The world around you shifts suddenly, colors swirling together like a tempest as a brilliant glow engulfs you. As confusion grips your heart, the environment transforms; the mundane reality melts away, revealing an ethereal city that shimmers with divine light. This, you realize in an instant, is Heaven, as depicted in the vibrant and surreal style of the animated series "Hazbin Hotel".

Fluffy clouds under your feet form a lively street where angels flit about, each one a canvas of pastel hues and whimsical designs, reminding you of characters from a world you thought belonged to mere fiction. As you try to comprehend what is happening, the panic rising in your chest finds itself drowned beneath a wave of other sensations an angel.

Rumbling from your back, an innate instinct pulls at you as six magnificent white feathered wings unfurl, glimmering with edges of sunny yellow. You gaspt help but smile at your appearance, feeling utterly divine.

Your height shifts as well, shrinking until you find yourself standing somewhere around 5.5 feet tall, yet every inch of you radiates grandeur, every bit of your essence shouting out to all of Heaven's splendor. You lift your hand, admiring the four slender fingers, feeling rather than seeing your transformation unfold.

As the final physical changes settle, an exciting melody resonates in your ears: your voice! It emerges with an alluring pitch, younger and beautifully harmonious, sending ripples of happiness throughout your entire being as you sing a few notes that drift on the heavenly breeze.

Yet, amid your joy, an uncanny pull grips at your mind, your consciousness beginning to weave through the threads of your old memories, sparking confusion within. Patterns of your former self fade like shadows at dawnonly to be joyously dismissed as new memories whisper like the softest of winds, filling the void. Emotions aimed at positivity and lightness overwhelm you; happiness entwines with who you now are, nudging away any lingering traces of dissatisfaction or fear.

You let out a soft, melodious chuckle; why would you want to remember that life? You have always been here, a seraphim born of divine light, swathed in joy, perfectly at peace. In the core of your being, you simply know it is indeed a paradise, and you

cannot wait to explore all the wonders that await.